

## THE AIRMAN

By JOSEPH T. KESCEL.

The crack aviator of the Tenth corps, "The Bird," as he was called by his comrades, could not stifle the groan that escaped his lips.

He was seated on the ground, his back against a tree, to which he had painfully crawled after his fall. In half delirium he muttered to himself numerous broken sentences.

"Commanding officer's orders were 'Go out over enemy's position, ascertain strength, and report immediately upon your return.' Tried to do it, and would have done it, hadn't been for that devilish shock. Machine damaged and old Fred badly wounded."

"Can't forget his words and action when he said we were hard hit. Good-bye, George, old man, good-bye," he yelled. The body wounded, information very much needed at headquarters. When George is a machine it is impossible. Fred kept his last thoughts were of her. Then for love of country he threw himself out into space. Struck the ground inside the enemy's lines. He was killed."

"But then, that downright hard and, when everything had gone so wrong. Should I fight we made to headquarters, with the information they wanted, when that whistling devil came. With Fred's weight gone, the machine partly righted itself and would make a safe landing, but the engine was broken."

"Shouldn't be broken, no chance to land. Leg broken, arm broken, machine badly smashed. Worst luck to be found in the war."

"Now I find this gone wrong, and all alone above now see no more of the ground. Everywhere, Paddy, what a lot of water and can't get down. When the machine is coming down, there it comes, down, down, and the man in the machine is killed."

"What a sight! The Bird" realized that he was in a automobile from his eyes. He attempted to raise an arm and shout a faint shout. Figures glided and came rapidly toward him.

In a few minutes time he said: "I want to report position very strong. Heavy machine and more coming up rapidly." Then he lapsed into unconsciousness.

Days had passed. One cool bright morning "The Bird" opened his eyes, now free from delirium. A gentle sigh passed his lips and a figure bent over him. Two questioning brown eyes gazed into his. In a weak voice he whispered: "Report enemy's position strong. Heavy machine and more coming up rapidly. This is very important."

Good nurse Winthrop grasped the situation at once and, knowing it best to humor the patient, hurried away. Returning to the bedside of the wounded man she said quietly: "Your orders have been obeyed. Headquarters have been informed."

"I know you," he gasped. "Katy, dear old Fred's sister. His last words were of you. I say good-bye for him. Am tired now and sleepy." With this he lapsed into peaceful slumber.

The late afternoon sun, streaming through the big hospital windows, found nurse Winthrop again standing beside her new patient. The head nurse gently chided Miss Winthrop for the decided interest in patient No. 254.

The girl's eyes filled with tears and she answered humbly: "Please don't scold, for he was with my brother Fred. The two were together when the machine was hit."

"Forgive me, dear. I did not know," replied the older woman. "Stay here until he awakes. I will attend to your other duties."

"The Bird's" eyes opened. The injured man gazed in wonderment at the face before him. "I know you—I have seen you before," he repeated. "You are Fred's sister, Katy."

Two small white fingers were placed on his lips and a sweet voice admonished: "You must not talk now."

With the unobtrusive hand he removed the fingers from his lips. Exerting his whole strength he held them firmly while he insisted: "I won't be quiet, must talk. Want you to understand. Dear old Fred, my best friend, comrades since we started. Sends all his love to you."

Her eyes filled with tears and with gentle firmness she refused her hand, saying: "Please do not talk any more. You must be quiet, for you are injured and ill."

His eyes closed very rapidly. When he was almost well one day they were seated on the cool, wide, sun-shaded porch, the small white hand of Miss Winthrop resting on his, and he related the adventures of her brother and himself. Her eyes overflowed with tears and she murmured: "Dear brother. So noble, good and true!"

Finally he held her hands and in a gentle voice besought: "Won't you be my Katy now? Fred's last words were: 'Look after her, George.' I know it would please your brother, and to me you are everything. I love you, dear, and I want you to be my wife," he pleaded.

With trembling lips she softly murmured: "Yes, George."

A tender smile, resting in shadows over the cool, broad forehead, danced in gleam when their lips met in pledged truth.

(Continued on the Monroe News-Gazette, page 8, Saturday)

The first time she was said to have appeared in the city.

## Suffers Broken Leg

S. R. Emery, who was called to Ft. Madison, Iowa, the first of the week has returned home and report his son Will Emery who had his leg broken as doing very nicely.

Mr. Will Emery is owner of a little boat called Past Time and he with four other men were out in midstream on Lake Cooper, Wednesday night. It was a very dark night and they were in the midst of a heavy sea. After being tossed around for some time they were driven to the shore. Striking a snag in the shallow water, it sprang a leak, and the crew of four men, besides the owner, were forced to jump for their lives out the barge, which the launch had in tow. When Capt. Emery's leaped from the launch to the barge he missed his footing and fell between two boats and a heavy case which was fully laden fell on top of him, breaking his leg. He was rescued by his companions and at once taken to a hospital. Although he is doing nicely it will be at least eight weeks before he can leave his bed. His father will visit him again in three weeks.

## Mrs. Will Cigler Passes Away

Mrs. Will Cigler passed away at her home in this city Thursday afternoon at four o'clock following an illness of three weeks duration during which times she was confined to her bed.

Funeral services will be held this morning at 10 o'clock at the residence, burial will be at the Cigler cemetery near Florida.

Miss Ora Hagan was visiting in Hannibal Thursday.

Mrs. Eugene Leak of Hannibal is visiting her parents Dan Sharp and wife.

Miss Laura Hornback is visiting her brother, Joe Hornback and wife, at St. Louis.

Miss Lizzie Gorman has returned from a short visit with relatives in Hannibal.

Mrs. Ed Sorrel, south of Hannibal went to Keokuk Monday where she submitted to an operation.

Mr. and Mrs. Kay Yowell have returned from an extended visit with his parents at Mission, Texas. They report a most enjoyable trip.

Armed guards have been placed at each end of the bridge across the river at Quincy and at each of the upper and lower Quincy bay bridges, by military order, as a precaution against possible attempt to wreck them.

## Never Borrow Trouble.

Let us be of good cheer, remembering that the misfortunes hardest to bear are those which never happen.—Lowell.

## Grateful to America

One hears America mentioned everywhere in the desolation—for it was American supplies which enabled the French civil population to exist. All speak gratefully of American aid.

"Please have some coffee," said a woman near them early today as we passed through. "It's American coffee, sweetened with American sugar. This bread is American bread. We have American salt, American lard and pepper and vinegar—and everything. I don't know what we would have done without this food."

The woman who spoke had a six-months old baby in her arms and was with four other children—all hers—and her grandmother.

All these were driven from the region of St. Quentin by the Germans. The woman's husband was forced to leave for the interior of Belgium or go to Germany to work. The family had not heard from him since.

## SPRING MODELS

in an unusual variety of the latest styles, colors and fabrics, are now being shown at our three stores.

DRESSES, SUITS, COATS  
WAISTS, SKIRTS

A visit to any of our stores will be well worth your while.

*Reil's*

326 S. Adams  
PEORIA521 Main  
QUINCY106 S. Main St.  
HANNIBAL

## Mayor Will Make A Garden

Mayor Thompson will make a garden of his own as an example to others. The mayor's statement was the climax of the garden meeting in the council chamber of the city hall recently. Just before leaving the meeting the mayor said:

"I have told you I considered the garden movement one of the biggest things the city has undertaken. I have urged you to help make it a success. The mayor also will make a garden to prove he has faith in his arguments."

That brought vigorous applause.

Mrs. L. D. Carr and Miss Fannie Claggett of Palmyra returned home Friday after a visit here with relatives.

Mrs. Frank Thomas is visiting her daughter at Shelby.

Mrs. William Shannon is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Jayne.

Miss Irene Puelan of St. Louis is a guest of Miss Mabel Hawkins.

## Who's Back

Oh! you know, Fatty Arbuckle, Mabel Norman and all star cast of Triangle Keystone Comedies, best on earth, this laughable farce comedy will be screened in connection with "A Lass O' The Lumberlands" on Friday, April 13th and every Friday. With this serial there will come a two and three parts the very best. This will be built up to the climax of the week so start on Helen Holmes closing serial "Lass of Lumberland" only 5 and 10.

## Open New Restaurant

How many groups prominent restaurants have opened up a restaurant in Shelby. The fixtures are all new and up-to-date. Guy will have charge of it. It will be well named that they opened up a restaurant in Hannibal shortly before the fire which destroyed their fixtures. Here's hoping they don't have this to contend with in Shelby.

## Electric Shop Almost Completed

E. E. Lawson's building for his Electric Shop is almost completed. Everett intends to open it next week. In our next edition he will have a full page announcement of the opening which is to take place next Saturday. He is going to have some mighty interesting demonstrations and it might pay you to attend.

## Mrs. J. G. Pierceall Doing Nicely

Mrs. J. G. Pierceall, who was operated on in St. Mary's hospital in Quincy several weeks ago was brought to her home in this city Wednesday. She is doing nicely.

## To Become Trained Nurse

Miss Joyce Vinteringham well known in this city who has been employed at the Eagle and Schnitzer Dry Goods store in Palmyra for several years has applied for a place in Bliss Hospital in Quincy, to prepare herself for a trained nurse and her application has been accepted. She will be received into the institution within the next few months.

## Hannibal Boy Enlisted

Emmet Snider, a Hannibal young man who has been attending Gen. City Business College in Quincy for the past six months is now one of Uncle Sam's boys having enlisted in the machine gun company at Quincy Monday and will be sent to Springfield, Ill., for training.

## Will Change Location

Dr. and Mrs. Robt. Gaudier have decided to move to Hannibal and will leave for that place next week to make their home. We regret very much to lose these good citizens. They need no introduction to the good people of Hannibal as they were former residents of that place.

## Birthday Dinner

Thursday, March 29th was the birthday anniversary of W. H. Moss and Miss Helen Delaney and in honor of the occasion Mrs. Moss entertained a few friends at a birthday dinner which she served at six o'clock.

Miss Carry Begley was in Hannibal Thursday.

Mrs. Sue Whaley of West Plains is visiting her brother T. M. Mallory.

## PUBLIC SALE!

I shall sell at the Raymond Cassady farm, 5 miles east of Monroe City and 1 mile south of Ely the following property on

THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1917

40 stock Hogs; 200 bushels of Corn; 15 tons of Silage; 10 tons of Hay; 1 Farm Leader Tractor, gang plow and attachments included; 1 Manure Spreader; 1 Iron Wheel Truck; 1 International Gasoline Engine, 6 h. p.; Breaking Plows, Cultivators, and, in short, a full line of farming implements, all in first class condition.

TERMS: STRICTLY CASH.

W. S. WOODSON

Trustee for Raymond D. Cassady, a bankrupt.

W. T. Youell, Auct.

Charley Sullivan, Clerk

## FOR SALE

Good Work Horse

Cheap if taken  
at once

DIERKS & HAYS